

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR SENATOR,
HON. SAM E. HILL,
OF OHIO COUNTY.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE,
HON. JESSE S. WILLIAMS.

It is a Democratic Administration.

Now that we have a Democratic Collector, like Astor's occupation's gone.

The wheat crop of 1885, it is declared by the knowing ones, will be the poorest one in the duration of twenty years previous.

The health of First Assistant Postmaster General Malcolm Hay is so bad that his friends are requesting him to resign his office.

EX-PRIMEIR GLADSTONE has thankfully declined an earldom offered to him by Queen Victoria. The enthusiasm in England for "the old man" is said to be intense.

A MARYLAND JUDGE has sentenced a wife-beater to be publicly whipped, and for his action has been much congratulated. The barbaric howl for a whipping statute will now be raised again.

THE Educational Current, a monthly paper published in Louisville, is always full of interesting and valuable reading matter. Every pedagogue in the State should peruse it regularly and attentively.

THE facious Louisville Times says, Hunter Wood, our new Collector, will be required by his newspaper friends to give a supplemental bond promising that he will never ask to be made Secretary of the Navy.

Two well-known New York literarians, Richard Henry Stoddard and Wm. Alden, a poet and a journalist, have been given the places of Consul General at Athens and at Rome respectively.

WE have it from good authority that General Don Carlos Buell, of Muhlenberg county, will be the next Pension Agent for Kentucky. Perhaps he deserves the appointment. He is not an applicant for the place.

GENERAL GRANT has been removed from his residence in sultry New York City to the Adirondack mountains, where he will spend the summer. All of his energy is devoted to the preparation of his memoirs for publication.

THE formal welcome to Bartholdi's Statue of Liberty took place at New York last Friday, under an auspicious sky and in the presence of a multitude of enthusiastic people. Four months will be required to fix the statue on its pedestal.

THE First Controller of the Treasury, M. J. Durham, has written a letter to George B. Loring, late Commissioner of Agriculture, requesting him to balance his accounts in the Treasury department, which show a shortage of over \$20,000. Loring bought a vast amount of sorghum seed unwarrantably.

JUDGE THOMAS H. HINES, Chief Justice of the Appellate Court, the Frankfort Capital announces, will not become a candidate for reelection next year, on account of the weak state of his health, which does not enable him to perform competently the laborious duties that pertain to the Supreme bench.

A MEMORIAL or two expressive of disapprobation in regard to the way by which Mr. James W. Tate was made the Democratic nominee for the State Treasurer's place, has issued from the local press. There is no reason for dissatisfaction at the Committee's procedure; they simply forwarded the trouble and expense of a convention.

HON. E. D. WALKER, in his speech at Beaver Dam Monday, paid a glowing tribute to the necessity and influence of the press. If all the Democratic of this Senatorial District felt and acted as Mr. Walker, the papers in the district would soon double their circulation, and would be able to give more news for the same money.

MR. W. B. FLEMING, of Louisville, lately a candidate for Judge Wickliffe's place, was quite surprised Friday by the President's tendering him the position of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of New Mexico. Mr. Fleming is a lawyer of considerable experience and a gentleman of culture. He was the Democratic Elector for the State at large during the last Presidential campaign, and we remember that he made a convincing and entertaining speech when he came here. He does not know whether he will accept the proffered office.

MR. JOHN O'R. RUST, of Hopkinsville, will take editorial charge of the Kentucky New Era instead of Hunter Wood. Mr. Rust is an educated and respectable young man, and will without doubt give general satisfaction in his new position. His being a college graduate is perhaps the only thing that can be said against him.

THE action of the Democratic convention Monday insures success at the August election. We not only named the candidate, but we named the next Senator. Hon. Sam E. Hill will carry every county in the district, and will be elected by a big majority and will make us an able Senator. His nomination has kindled an enthusiasm that will grow warmer and stronger each day from now on.

THE speech of Hon. E. Dudley Walker at the convention Monday captivated the entire audience. It was the right thing at the right time. His wit was keen as a two-edged sword, his humor called forth outbursts of laughter and his keen logic was to the point and convincing. His tribute to the press was very much appreciated by the publishers present and his speech throughout was a decided hit.

LAST week there was a big time at Danville. The alumni of Central College, many of them the best men in Kentucky, gathered together within the precincts of their alma mater and feasted, talked and orated abundantly. Old Central College has a decidedly most enviable reputation. It has been a first-rate school for a half a century, and there are yet no evidences of its decay. Such an institution is a main support to the State.

GENERAL BRINKERHOFF, an Ohio philanthropist, having recently returned from a tour of inspection of the asylums prisons and corrective institutions in the South, reports that he saw much to admire in the management of the institutions he visited, and found them no worse than those to which he had been accustomed. The General discommends the vicious system of leasing convicts to private service, and is glad to state that it is rapidly passing away.

THE Breckenridge News attests these words about our rhyming Cromwell advertiser: "The Princeton Banner claims that Hunter Wood was the original Kentucky Cleveland man. What was the matter with Jack Gross? For the matter of that, Tom Gillstrap, the spring poet of Ohio county, was the first man in the United States to suggest him. On the receipt of the news from the convention that nominated Grover for Governor of New York, Tom offered to bet that he would be President and continued to fight for him in opposition to all talk of the 'old ticket,' McDonald or every body else. Somebody now trot out a more original man and we will set 'em up.'"

ASSESSORS in the State will be glad to hear of a decision rendered by the Court of Appeals last week in the case of Harrison versus the Commonwealth. The higher court reversed the judgment of the lower court, the Louisville Law & Equity Court, and pronounced the opinion that an Assessor should be entitled the compensation fixed by law, fifteen cents, for each person listed whether he had property or not. The statute provides that "the amount allowed shall not exceed fifteen cents for each person's list of taxable property," and Judge Simrall, of the lower court, went in his construction strictly according to the letter. But the Court of Appeals to a wider and wiser view of the case, and interpreted the law in conformity with its legislative intent and not with the literalness of it, and in consideration of the common opinion and treatment of it. The State has always heretofore paid the Assessor for lists that did not embrace property, thereby plainly showing the meaning of the law. The Court determines that it is not the items comprised in the list, but the taking of it which gives the right to compensation, and that is based upon the list and not the items in them.

A Correction.

In our issue of May the 13th, in speaking of the nomination of Judge R. Y. Bush of Hawserville, for Representative, we said that Bush was running on the Temperance or Local Option ticket and that he was opposed by Mr. George Smith, who was running in favor of the sale of liquor. Our information was gathered from several of our exchanges, and at the time the article was written we supposed it to be true, but having had assurances from both of these distinguished gentlemen that such was not the case, and not wishing to do either of them an injustice, we gladly and willingly make this correction.

Save your money and—come to the show.

Mr. Hubbard's Declination.

To the Republican Senatorial Convention.

It is with much regret that I announce to you my inability to become the Republican candidate for the State Senate. When urged some months since to become a candidate I found it difficult in saying that it would be impossible for me to do so. This determination was shaken by urgent appeals from all over the district by Republicans generally and by very many who were not. In addition came urgent requests, regardless of party affiliations, from those who were almost entitled as of right to command my services, the coal miners. These requests and solicitations have been so numerous that there has been every reason to believe my nomination equivalent to an election. I am not insensible to the fact that in the present juncture I might, in the Senate, be of some service to this section of the State and to the coal mining interests in particular, but upon mature reflection I am compelled to say that the time and costs of a canvass, the time in the Senate with every private interest neglected, added to a general distaste that I have for political turmoil and confusion as well as other personal reasons, all combine to prevent my acceptance of your nomination.

It is all important that you make a wise selection for there is much to be done by the coming Legislature. First of all the convict labor question must be finally adjusted both for the benefit of the coal mining interests and for the portion of Kentucky, which must not be transformed into a penal colony. If possible, men who work for wages should be protected by more adequate remedies for the assertion of their rights. Indescribable and defective revenue laws, insufficient and puerile school laws, an obsolete constitution in which a colored man is still a slave, are among the legacies left by previous law makers. All these things and more demand attention from the people whose interests would be better served by an abandonment of party spirit, a change in election methods and the enforced silence of the party lash.

As the district is safely Republican, you will not doubt select a candidate whose experience enables him to deal with these questions. In my judgment Republicans everywhere may rest satisfied that the national administration is within control of the opposition party. The Republican party has entwined its principles around the columns of our constitutional liberty, and no party would now be so bold as to attempt their removal. In addition the opposition have now demonstrated that which we never could have proved for ourselves.

We were told that when the treasury vaults should be unlocked and the books opened the world would be amazed at the exhibition. And the world is amazed for the books have disclosed a Treasury revenue and Post Office system that in correct detail and faithful outline is without parallel, while a loss of two cents from the money bags is the sum total of Republican rule.

Thanking my friends for their kindly assurances of support, trusting that toleration may go hand in hand with an enlarged view of rights, duties and responsibilities.

I am very respectfully,

June 22, 1885. E. C. HUBBARD.

Rosine Rackett.

June 22d, 1885.

Rev. B. F. Jenkins preached one of his able sermons at Rosine Sunday evening.

Miss Bettie Raley and Miss Ola T. Cox are visiting friends and relatives in Poundsville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Bates, Miss Effie Earl, Miss B. H. Davidson, Mr. Cortis Rowe and Mr. Luther Chapman, all of Spring Lick, visited our town Sunday returning the same day. Come again friends.

Miss Jessie Wigglesworth, of St. Louis, is visiting her uncle, Mr. R. E. Childs, of this place.

Miss Zora Morgan, of Morgantown, Ky., is visiting her brother, Mr. S. D. Morgan, of this place.

Prof. Benj. Davis will close his singing school next Sunday. We hope he will organize another class soon.

Mrs. Mahalyn Stevens, wife of Joshua Stevens, died on the 12th inst. in a fence corner on the farm of her brother, Mr. H. M. Allen. She was about 67 years of age and was in very poor health. She had started to see one of her nephews, Mr. Thos. Daugherty, and stopped in at her brother's, H. M. Allen, about 2 o'clock p. m., and rested a few minutes and started on a little before 6 p. m. A little daughter of Mr. Allen's discovered her a short distance from the house in a fence corner and gave the alarm, but it was too late to do anything for her. She lived only about ten minutes after they got to her. She was unconscious and never spoke a word. She was interred in the Allen graveyard on the 14th. She had been a strict member of the church for about forty years, was a member of the M. E. church for ten years and then joined the Baptist church. She leaves an aged husband and several children to mourn her loss.

Yours, ADA COX.

Kentucky Patents.

The following patents were granted for the week ending June 9, 1885, reported expressly for this paper by Jos. H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, 936 F Street, Washington, D. C.:

B. J. Leslie, Butler, shovel plow; J. A. Arthur, Louisville, rotary engine; Wm. S. Kisinger, Bellevue, horseshoe bender; John McMahel, Louisville, mouth harp; F. C. Miller, Newport, coupling reach for roller skates (design).

A Call.

The Democratic Executive Committee of Ohio county are respectfully requested to meet in Hartford, on the 6th day of July, 1885. A full attendance is requested, as business of importance will be transacted. T. J. SMITH, Chairman.

Fordsville Panacea.

Fordsville is a little village, as almost all your readers know, situated in the northern part of Ohio county, thirty miles from nowhere, without any inlet or outlet by way of rail or river navigation; hence, you see we do our own navigating. But if we could have had our boats in readiness and our sails spread, we could have given your town a call last week, for I never saw such a rain fall since old Ring died.

The locusts are as numerous as they were in the days of Pharaoh.

Miss Kate Hite, of Owensboro, is visiting relatives in town, and is the guest of her uncle, Mr. Thos. H. Loyd.

Miss Annie Gablest, of Etanville, has returned home from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Mollie Spurrier.

Our school is progressing finely under the control of Prof. E. H. Cooper and son, Ollie.

Our singing class, conducted by Prof. Ira G. Wilson, meets every Saturday night. By the by, Ira makes a good leader and talker.

Mr. B. F. Wallace has added a load and shingle saw to his mill, which I think is quite essential.

ANONYMUS.

Suggs Speaks.

ROCKPORT, KY., June 22, 1885.

Editor Herald:

Presuming that Mr. Jackson will furnish a full report of the proceedings of the Republican Senatorial Convention held at this place Saturday, there is little else to be said. They met, there was a fast of reason; they loved, there was a flow of soul; they parted. Upon the whole it was an orderly and fairly intelligent body; yet it was evident they needed their ruling spirit to steer them clear of the reefs ahead. Burdard and the rains in New York tore Burdard up worse than the man in the almanac. Hubbard's absence and the rain got their work in on the minds of this convention. If Democrats don't turn fools to-day at Beaver Dam, the Republicans will find all too soon that in violating Hubbard's idea of the campaign they have forfeited the main chance. He sounded the key-note a month ago, and had they been wise they would have rigidly pursued his temporizing policy. He is the brains of the party. This very fact inclines me to kick, just to prove he is not, which has already resulted not only in his declination, but will yet bring more sorrow down upon their rebellious heads.

Instead of a compromising God-love-you-Democratic policy, which would have had the mining vote intact and given the party the benefit of the personal strength of the candidate, they trotted out their airillery, of small and uncertain calibre it is true, but they trotted it out all the same, unlimbered, trained, in an aimless desultory sort of way, over in the supposed direction of the dread enemy, and turned their mud-balls loose. They shelled and d-d everything that smelt of Democracy, and after they had found out all in sight they fought on as if to annihilate the very place where the enemy was.

Much more might be said, but I can allude to only one speech. In a laborer's comparison of intellect and culture in the two parties in the State the inevitable conclusion was unfortunate, in spite of ingenious twistifications of the speaker. No amount of logic will down a patent fact, and any attempt to disparage our party, in such a comparison, is absurd and will recoil on him who undertakes it. And then when "shafts dripping with scurrility" are hurled at them, they must fall harmless at his feet. He demonstrated his theory by declaring that one-half of the subscribers to the HERALD, "as contemptible live" were Republicans. Ah, that periodical literature, gracing one's library, fixes beyond question his grade of culture. THE HERALD sports like a finger-board, the standard of his party's culture. Can it be that the G. O. P. of moral ideas, so intensely classic, is content with base, and the Democratic literature, which is so steeped in the quagmire of grovelling ignorance, when the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the 19th century? He either paid a very high compliment to the HERALD, or insulted the intelligence of his party.

Either horn of the dilemma would be fatal to his argument. But as to the comparison, we do not shrink from it, in fact we rather like it, for if all the brains of their party in the State were by some refining process distilled into their best skull, 40 lbs of 90° dynamite would not fill the air half so full of Republican brains as just one idea of John G. Carlisle thrust into that cranium, to say nothing of the balance of the talent in the State.

A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring. For shallow draughts intoxicate the brain; and the world is teeming with the learning of the

HARTFORD WEEKLY HERALD.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1885.

LOCAL NEWS.

Board without lodging at \$2.00 per week at Mrs. J. S. VAUGHN'S, if Circuit Court began in Calhoun last Monday.

The small boy liveth in anticipation of the glorious Fourth.

Eggs, butter (on ice), chickens and turkeys at the Red Front.

Two No. 1 Sulky Hay Rakes for sale at Williams Bros. for \$20 each.

Take your ginseng to the Red Front and get the highest market prices.

Circuit Court adjourned Saturday evening, after a four-weeks session.

The Republican convention at Rockport nominated the great absentee.

If you want a first-class mowing machine at a reduced price, give us a call. WILLIAMS BROS.

Don't fail to call on Thomas Bros. and get their prices on flour before buying.

Red Front wants to buy vegetables, spring chickens, and all kinds of produce.

Red Front has one 8-quart Peerless Freezer for sale. Best Freezer that's made.

Red Front is selling sugars, coffees and molasses very cheap. Call and get prices.

The rain Saturday morning made another opportunity for farmers to set tobacco.

An interesting, newsy letter from Centertown had to be left out for want of space.

There will be a ball at the White Sulphur Springs, on Saturday night, June the 27th.

Thomas Brothers will receive another lot of flour this week, cheaper than the cheapest.

Red Front will receive 5 bids, of Barbaek seed potatoes to-day. Come before they are all gone.

Mrs. Lue T. Collins will please accept thanks for a dish of delicious service berries sent us last Wednesday.

A large delegation from Hartford attended the Democratic Senatorial Convention at Beaver Dam Monday.

Judge Little left Saturday at noon and Judge W. F. Gregory occupied the Judicial bench the rest of the day.

For full cream cheese, nice sausage, dried beef and fresh cakes, snaps, jumbles, crackers, &c., go to the Red Front.

We have three new wagons and one second-hand one which we will sell very low for cash.

Red Front is the farmers friend, it buys everything they have to sell. Remember this when you come to town.

Wallace & Company's Great World's Menagerie and International Circus, will exhibit at Hartford on Saturday July 4th.

Col. Jesse Harper, of Illinois, will deliver a Greenback speech at the court-house in Hartford on Wednesday, July 15th, 1885.

The Democratic Convention at Beaver Dam Monday selected a Bill that will tower above the Meador, and one the Cook cannot bake or boil, fry or broil.

An ice cream social will be given at Buford next Saturday night for the benefit of Mt. Carmel church. A large crowd is expected and a good time anticipated.

The Hartford Cornet Band, I understand, are in need of a new drum. I would suggest to them that they procure the head of one of our young lawyers—J. M.

Rev. P. A. Edwards filled his regular appointments here Sunday morning and at night, preaching two strong argumentative sermons to the delight of many of his audience.

"No Post Am I" is the last theme that has awakened the muse of the poet R. Campbell. It will appear next week, and like all the poems he has ever written, is excellent.

Our fellowtownsman, E. C. Hubbard, was nominated by the Republicans last Saturday, but declined. His reasons for so doing are set forth in a card from him in this issue.

Grounds were filed and motion made and argued for a new trial in the Huston will case last Friday night, but Judge Little overruled the motion. An appeal will probably be taken.

The Democrats will not only now the Meador clean this summer, but will fill it up so deep that the sedge grass of which it is composed will never creep through the political soil again.

We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to attend the commencement exercises of the Kentucky School of Medicine, which took place at Macaulay's Theatre, Louisville, Monday evening, June 22d, 1885, at 8 o'clock.

One of the cutest of A. B. C. books is the "Household Primer." Each large letter has an amusing picture and a pretty verse. The whole is daintily printed in brown; and, best of all, is mailed free by D. Lathrop & Co., Boston, on receipt of a 2-cent stamp.

Dr. J. W. Meador, of Shreve, Ohio county, received the nomination for Senate at the Republican Senatorial Convention at Rockport last Saturday. The committee had previously instructed for Hon. E. C. Hubbard and that gentleman was unanimously nominated by the Convention, but declined to accept the honor. The Convention then nominated Dr. J. W. Meador. Dr. Meador has twice represented the people of Ohio county and is well known in this county.

Mr. C. S. Pale, of Litchfield, has taken the contract to plaster the new hotel at Beaver Dam, belonging to R. J. Daniel. Mr. Pale plastered the Commercial hotel, Baptist church and several other buildings at this place, which jobs have given good satisfaction.

Mr. W. P. Bennett, living four miles north of Hartford, was considerably hurt last week by being caught between a four-horse wagon he was driving and a gate post. Dr. Hoover was sent for, who examined his wounds and gave him medical attention. At this writing he is improving.

The Secretary of the Republican Convention held at Rockport last Saturday has not furnished us with a copy of the proceedings yet. We had a correspondent present who got up a full report of the proceedings, but they did not reach us in time for this issue. They will appear next week.

Mrs. S. W. Anderson, with her Sabbath School class of bright little girls, will give a social ice cream entertainment on the court house lawn, on Friday night next. These young ladies want a new organ for the Baptist church, and take this method of aiding in its purchase. Well, we'll all have to go, for the bright faces that will be gathered under the trees to wait on us "by the light of the moon," are simply irresistible.

It is no uncommon thing to read great laudations of coming circuses, theatricals, etc., for it is a special species of advertising; but the genuine expression, be it good or bad, always comes after being entertained or taken in. Of the late entertainment here—Wallace & Co.'s circus—we join in the praise of others in its excellencies, its superiority over all others that have favored or "scooped" our people. The upright manner in which all business transactions were made and paid, favorably impressed our people before witnessing the performances. Under the tent everything was agreeable, the animals rare and attractive, the performers more numerous and better in their calling than any heretofore favoring us. The role of clown, by Al. Field, was void of all hackneyed sayings and doings, was fresh and sparkling and his singing most enjoyable. We are indebted to Mr. W. H. Porter, assistant business manager, for special courtesies. With the present management and attractions, Wallace & Co.'s circus will find a hearty welcome with us annually.—Union Local.

Long Held to Answer.
The examining trial of Benjamin Long for the shooting of his son Ben, an account of which appeared in last week's issue, began on Tuesday evening of last week and was completed on Wednesday evening. After hearing the evidence for and against the defendant, Judge Massie decided to hold him to answer at the next term of the Circuit Court and placed his bail at \$250, in default of which he was sent back to jail for safe keeping. Messrs. Hill & McHenry appeared for the defendant, and H. B. Kinsolving and J. S. Glenn for the Commonwealth. At this writing the young man is still alive.

Polo.
The polo games at the rink last week were exciting, and were apparently enjoyed by the large crowds that witnessed them. To-night there will be a game between picked quintets, with the agreement that the losing side treat the other side and their girls and themselves and their girls, to ice cream.

Wallace's Circus.
Lovers of the circus were greatly entertained Wednesday by the presence in our midst of Wallace's unrivaled show. The tent was crowded afternoon and evening and there is no disputing the fact that the performances were in every way successful. At night the seats were packed and still there was not sitting room for the crowd. Everything went off smoothly and young and old, high and low, rich and poor, were alike pleased. In fact the parts were so arranged as to tickle the fancy of all. The clown (one of the best in America) got off many good points. The tight rope walking, the gymnastic exercises and the dog tricks are all worthy of special mention. Wallace will be greeted with an ovation should he again favor Henderson on Thursday.

New Lines and Prices.
A stage will leave Hartford at 10 o'clock a. m. daily except Sundays for Beaver Dam, Cromwell, Morgantown, Rochester.

FARE:
To Morgantown, \$2.25
To Rochester, 1.50
A stage will leave Hartford for Beaver Dam at 12 o'clock daily.

FARE:
To Beaver Dam, .50
To Rockport, .55
To Central City, .70
To Owenboro, 2.10
To Louisville, 3.00
JOHN S. VAUGHN, Prop.

List of Letters
Remaining in the post-office at Hartford, Ky., which if not called for in thirty days will be sent to the dead-letter office:

Beane, C. D.
Brown, A. T.
Beane, C. T.
Carson, Wm. A.
Coyne, J. M.
Doyle, J. M.
Dodd, Mabel.
Everett, J. M.
Griffin, Wm. A.
Gordon, W. A.
Hart, Stephen R.
Hart, Stephen R.
Kykendall, Beverly.
Leach, Mrs. J. C.
Lynch, J. C.
Martins, J. C.
Neighbors, Nancy J.
Rosenberg, E. H.
Rendolph, J. E.
Sampson, J. W.
Sawyer, Wm.
Sawyer, John.
Sawyer, John.
Wilson, Dan. T.

Persons calling for any of these letters will please say that they saw them advertised.
A. B. BAIRD, P. M.

BEAVER DAM CONVENTION.

The Untried Democracy—Hon. Sam. E. Hill Unanimously Nominated.

Pursuant to the call of the District Committee, the Democrats of the Eighth Senatorial District met at Beaver Dam, Monday, June 22d, 1885. The meeting was called to order by T. J. Smith, Chairman of the District Committee, in a few very appropriate remarks.

On motion of Judge W. F. Gregory, Judge T. C. Carson, of Butler county, was elected Chairman and accepted in a short, earnest speech.

On motion of Hon. R. P. Hocker, C. W. Short, editor of the Mühlenberg Echo, was elected Secretary, and W. A. Helm, of the Butler County News, and John P. Barrett, of the Hartford Herald, were elected Assistant Secretaries.

On motion of J. Edwin Rowe, a committee of one from each county were appointed by the Chairman as a Committee on Resolutions; also one from each county to act as a Committee on Credentials.

Hon. E. D. Walker, of Ohio, John Allison, of Mühlenberg, and J. R. Reed, of Butler, were appointed as a Committee on Resolutions.

T. J. Smith, of Ohio, A. M. Capps, of Mühlenberg, and W. A. Helm, of Butler, were appointed as Committee on Credentials.

While the Committees were out, Judge J. C. Townsend was called for and responded in a short patriotic Democratic speech, after which Hon. Jesse S. Williams was called for and made a neat little speech, after which the Committee on Resolutions reported as follows:

Your Committee on Resolutions respectfully submit the following report: Resolved, That we hereby express our hearty approval of the wise and conservative course pursued by President Cleveland in his efforts at administration.

2d. That we endorse and re-affirm the principles of the Democracy as expressed in their last National Convention.

JOHN ALLISON, J. R. REED, E. D. WALKER, Committee.

The report was adopted without dissent.

The Committee on Credentials reported that on the basis of the gubernatorial vote for 1883, giving one vote for each 200 votes or fractional part of 100 or over cast for Gov. Knott, Butler was entitled to 4 votes, Mühlenberg 3 votes and Ohio 9 votes. Total, 21. The number of delegates in attendance was so large that a list was not taken. The report was adopted.

Nominations being in order, Mr. John Allison, of Mühlenberg, who had been recommended to the Convention by his County Convention, declined, and in a very eloquent speech nominated Hon. Sam. E. Hill, of Ohio.

Mr. W. A. Helm, of Butler county, moved to make the nomination unanimous, which was carried amid the most intense enthusiasm.

Messrs. John Allison, A. McKinney and W. F. Gregory were appointed to notify Mr. Hill of the action of the Convention. They retired and soon returned and escorted Mr. Hill to the stand, where he accepted the nomination in an earnest, excellent style, being frequently and vociferously applauded.

Hon. E. Dudley Walker was called for, and made a very humorous, sensible speech that delighted the audience. He was followed by Mr. John Allison, who spoke feelingly and to the point.

On motion of J. P. Sandefur, the Convention adjourned.

T. C. CARSON, Chairman.

C. W. SHORT, Secretary.

A Comet Coming.

[Special to the Courier-Journal.]
HARTFORD, Ky., June 20.—"You may look out for a brilliant comet in the south-western heavens early in August or the latter part of July," said Prof. John M. Klein, Kentucky's astronomer, to the Courier-Journal correspondent last night, during a moonlight promenade with the star-gazer.

"Upon what theory do you base such a prediction?" I asked.

"Well, the fact of the matter is that I have noticed for several nights the unmistakable path, or orbit to the comet. Look, do you see that great streak in the heavens resembling somewhat the milky way. It is the path or orbit of a great comet and that great streak of light is the gaseous matter that follows in the wake of a comet. It is impossible to see it at present as it travels in the orbit of the sun, whose brilliant light during the day prevents the human eye from gazing at it. The deflection by the latter part of July or August will, however, bring it above the horizon during the early evening hours, when it will be plainly visible and will be of the first magnitude."

As Prof. Klein has heretofore predicted and discovered comets with unfailing accuracy the fulfillment of this prediction will be looked forward to with interest by the scientific world generally.

Mr. W. D. Howells' new novel, "Indian Summer," which will begin in the July Harper's, is one of the results of his residence in Florence two or three years ago, describing, as it does, the adventures of a party of modern Americans with that ancient city for a background. The title fore-shadows a portion of the love-interest in the story, one of the heroines being a lady in the "Indian summer" of her life. It was from this story that Mr. Howells read the amusing account of the haps and mishaps at a dancing party of a man who doesn't dance, which excited so much interest at the recent Authors' readings in New York in behalf of international copyright.

Mr. W. D. Howells' new novel, "Indian Summer," which will begin in the July Harper's, is one of the results of his residence in Florence two or three years ago, describing, as it does, the adventures of a party of modern Americans with that ancient city for a background. The title fore-shadows a portion of the love-interest in the story, one of the heroines being a lady in the "Indian summer" of her life. It was from this story that Mr. Howells read the amusing account of the haps and mishaps at a dancing party of a man who doesn't dance, which excited so much interest at the recent Authors' readings in New York in behalf of international copyright.

Mr. W. D. Howells' new novel, "Indian Summer," which will begin in the July Harper's, is one of the results of his residence in Florence two or three years ago, describing, as it does, the adventures of a party of modern Americans with that ancient city for a background. The title fore-shadows a portion of the love-interest in the story, one of the heroines being a lady in the "Indian summer" of her life. It was from this story that Mr. Howells read the amusing account of the haps and mishaps at a dancing party of a man who doesn't dance, which excited so much interest at the recent Authors' readings in New York in behalf of international copyright.

Mr. W. D. Howells' new novel, "Indian Summer," which will begin in the July Harper's, is one of the results of his residence in Florence two or three years ago, describing, as it does, the adventures of a party of modern Americans with that ancient city for a background. The title fore-shadows a portion of the love-interest in the story, one of the heroines being a lady in the "Indian summer" of her life. It was from this story that Mr. Howells read the amusing account of the haps and mishaps at a dancing party of a man who doesn't dance, which excited so much interest at the recent Authors' readings in New York in behalf of international copyright.

Mr. W. D. Howells' new novel, "Indian Summer," which will begin in the July Harper's, is one of the results of his residence in Florence two or three years ago, describing, as it does, the adventures of a party of modern Americans with that ancient city for a background. The title fore-shadows a portion of the love-interest in the story, one of the heroines being a lady in the "Indian summer" of her life. It was from this story that Mr. Howells read the amusing account of the haps and mishaps at a dancing party of a man who doesn't dance, which excited so much interest at the recent Authors' readings in New York in behalf of international copyright.

Mr. W. D. Howells' new novel, "Indian Summer," which will begin in the July Harper's, is one of the results of his residence in Florence two or three years ago, describing, as it does, the adventures of a party of modern Americans with that ancient city for a background. The title fore-shadows a portion of the love-interest in the story, one of the heroines being a lady in the "Indian summer" of her life. It was from this story that Mr. Howells read the amusing account of the haps and mishaps at a dancing party of a man who doesn't dance, which excited so much interest at the recent Authors' readings in New York in behalf of international copyright.

Mr. W. D. Howells' new novel, "Indian Summer," which will begin in the July Harper's, is one of the results of his residence in Florence two or three years ago, describing, as it does, the adventures of a party of modern Americans with that ancient city for a background. The title fore-shadows a portion of the love-interest in the story, one of the heroines being a lady in the "Indian summer" of her life. It was from this story that Mr. Howells read the amusing account of the haps and mishaps at a dancing party of a man who doesn't dance, which excited so much interest at the recent Authors' readings in New York in behalf of international copyright.

Mr. W. D. Howells' new novel, "Indian Summer," which will begin in the July Harper's, is one of the results of his residence in Florence two or three years ago, describing, as it does, the adventures of a party of modern Americans with that ancient city for a background. The title fore-shadows a portion of the love-interest in the story, one of the heroines being a lady in the "Indian summer" of her life. It was from this story that Mr. Howells read the amusing account of the haps and mishaps at a dancing party of a man who doesn't dance, which excited so much interest at the recent Authors' readings in New York in behalf of international copyright.

Mr. W. D. Howells' new novel, "Indian Summer," which will begin in the July Harper's, is one of the results of his residence in Florence two or three years ago, describing, as it does, the adventures of a party of modern Americans with that ancient city for a background. The title fore-shadows a portion of the love-interest in the story, one of the heroines being a lady in the "Indian summer" of her life. It was from this story that Mr. Howells read the amusing account of the haps and mishaps at a dancing party of a man who doesn't dance, which excited so much interest at the recent Authors' readings in New York in behalf of international copyright.

Mr. W. D. Howells' new novel, "Indian Summer," which will begin in the July Harper's, is one of the results of his residence in Florence two or three years ago, describing, as it does, the adventures of a party of modern Americans with that ancient city for a background. The title fore-shadows a portion of the love-interest in the story, one of the heroines being a lady in the "Indian summer" of her life. It was from this story that Mr. Howells read the amusing account of the haps and mishaps at a dancing party of a man who doesn't dance, which excited so much interest at the recent Authors' readings in New York in behalf of international copyright.

Mr. W. D. Howells' new novel, "Indian Summer," which will begin in the July Harper's, is one of the results of his residence in Florence two or three years ago, describing, as it does, the adventures of a party of modern Americans with that ancient city for a background. The title fore-shadows a portion of the love-interest in the story, one of the heroines being a lady in the "Indian summer" of her life. It was from this story that Mr. Howells read the amusing account of the haps and mishaps at a dancing party of a man who doesn't dance, which excited so much interest at the recent Authors' readings in New York in behalf of international copyright.

Mr. W. D. Howells' new novel, "Indian Summer," which will begin in the July Harper's, is one of the results of his residence in Florence two or three years ago, describing, as it does, the adventures of a party of modern Americans with that ancient city for a background. The title fore-shadows a portion of the love-interest in the story, one of the heroines being a lady in the "Indian summer" of her life. It was from this story that Mr. Howells read the amusing account of the haps and mishaps at a dancing party of a man who doesn't dance, which excited so much interest at the recent Authors' readings in New York in behalf of international copyright.

Mr. W. D. Howells' new novel, "Indian Summer," which will begin in the July Harper's, is one of the results of his residence in Florence two or three years ago, describing, as it does, the adventures of a party of modern Americans with that ancient city for a background. The title fore-shadows a portion of the love-interest in the story, one of the heroines being a lady in the "Indian summer" of her life. It was from this story that Mr. Howells read the amusing account of the haps and mishaps at a dancing party of a man who doesn't dance, which excited so much interest at the recent Authors' readings in New York in behalf of international copyright.

PERSONAL.

Judge Little left for Owensboro Saturday at noon.

County Attorney W. A. Wickliffe, of Greenville, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. Emma Tinsley, of Rockport, was in town a day or two last week visiting friends.

Mrs. S. F. Hardwick and Miss Maggie Hardwick are visiting Mrs. Dr. Davis at Pleasant Ridge.

Mrs. L. F. Wornor has our thanks for her pleasant and substantial token of remembrance the other day.

Misses Crabtree and Anderson, of Upper No. Creek, were visitors at the Herald office last Wednesday.

Miss Belle Bartlett, of Whitesville, a beautiful and bewitching brunette, is the guest of Miss Minnie Hunter.

Mr. H. F. Matthews and Dr. D. M. Matthews, of Rockvale, were in attendance at our Circuit Court last week.

The Rev. J. S. McDaniel and Master Crommie McDaniel, of Greenville, are the guests of Mrs. Clarence Hardwick.

Mrs. Matilda Bean and son, and Miss Logie Johnston, of Sulphur Springs, were the guests of Mrs. Mattie Bennett Monday.

Mrs. Col. W. H. Moore and daughter, Miss Lizzie, were visiting relatives and friends near the White Sulphur Springs last week.

Misses Lila Hart and Nora Stevens, two of Ohio county's most bewitching and lovable young ladies, called to see us Monday evening.

Miss Katie Schampeler has returned from a visit to Owensboro, and remembered us very dearly after her return. Many thanks, Miss Katie.

The vivacious and bewitching Miss Nannie Alexander, of South Carrollton, arrived Saturday and is the guest of Misses Lilla and Adah Baird.

Mrs. Anna Givens and Misses Mary and Emma Cobb, of Dixon, who have been visiting the family of Hon. S. E. Hill, returned home Saturday.

Messrs. C. W. Short, editor of the Mühlenberg Echo, and John Allison, of Greenville, Ky., were in town Sunday night. They took in the Beaver Dam Convention Monday.

Mr. J. T. F. Owen, representing the Planter's Tobacco Warehouse, Louisville, Ky., was in town a few days last week in the interest of his house and attending to some legal business.

Rev. I. H. Henry, of Greenville, father of Prof. George P. Henry, was in town several days last week, under treatment of Dr. J. E. Pendleton for lung trouble. He was accompanied by his son.

Our friend and former countryman, Mr. W. W. Smith, of McLean county, called to see us one day last week. He was on his way to Cromwell and vicinity, where he formerly lived. Mr. Smith passed through town Saturday on his return home.

Mr. Garland D. Black, of Havesville, a leading young lawyer and Mayor of that city, was in attendance at our Circuit Court several days last week. We had a call from him and the pleasure of entering his name on our subscription book.

Matt Gross Takes in Owensboro.
Matt Gross, the brother of Capt. Jack Gross, who created such a sensation in St. Louis several weeks ago, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Gross was en route to Megan's Station, in Ohio county, where he has a brother living. A man of the name of Oosley accompanied him. Gross took in Main street yesterday and seemed to know everybody he met. He had a pocket full of money and spent it freely. Walking into a hardware house and seeing a gentleman smoking a pipe, he knocked it out of his mouth and invited him to go with him and get a cigar.

The gentleman accompanied him, but Gross took liquor instead of a cigar and continued to guzzle it in large quantities for several hours and when he left town was loaded down to the guards. He took two two-gallon jugs in the buggy with him.

Gross is a very large, powerful looking man. He wears his hair down on his shoulders and reminds one of Buffalo Bill in appearance. He stoutly maintains that he is Jack Gross, and says he has arrested every kind of man except a Jew. His expression is idiotic, and he talks in a half-witted, foolish manner, though both might have been caused by the liquor he drank.

While here, Gross was the cynosure of all eyes, and he created no less of a sensation in Owensboro than he did in St. Louis. He is certainly a queer specimen and cannot but be an object of interest wherever he goes.—Owensboro Messenger.

BIRTHS.
GRAVES.—In Hartford, Ky., Wednesday, June 10th, 1885, to the wife of Dennis Graves, a son.

REID.—To the wife of Wm. Reid, near Prentice, Friday, June 12th, 1885, a daughter. Dr. B. N. Patterson attending physician.

NEWCOMB.—To the wife of Thomas Newcomb, Clear Run, Ky., June 14th, 1885, a son. Dr. G. W. Chapman, attending physician.

DIED.
LUNSFORD.—At the residence of her father, John A. Ford, near Horse Branch, Friday evening, June 13th, 1885, of consumption, Mrs. Narcissus Lunsford, wife of John C. Lunsford.

Mrs. Lunsford was an invalid for quite a while. Deceased leaves a husband and seven or eight small children.

GRiffin.—A little child of Cools Griffin, living near town, died Thursday morning. The child was taken sick and Dr. Miller was sent for, but before he arrived the child took convulsions and died. Its disease was supposed to have been scarlet fever.

Itch and Scratches of every kind Cured in 30 Minutes by Woolfords Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by 102 1/2 ly. Z. Wayne Griffin & Bro.

A NIGHT-DREAM OF LIFE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "A DAY-DREAM," &c.

How doth the little busy bug Improve each midnight hour, In sucking every sleeper's blood, With agonizing power.

As soon as night sets in for good, He frolics o'er your frame; Your precious ore he sucks for food, To your eternal pain.

And when morn comes, your sleep to cease, He swiftly crawls away, And silently awaits in peace The coming close of day.

Work for the Candidates.
The candidates for the Legislature this year will make a fearful mistake if they promise to reform everything in the State and county government that their people complain of. The same mistake has been made in the past, resulting in the political death of nine of every ten Representatives, through their failure to remodel the State institutions. It should be understood generally by this time that most of the existing forms in our laws and institutions are firmly perpetuated by the constitution, and that changes in this instrument must precede any radical legislation. The ordinary canvass by members of the Legislature is meaningless. The people are taught nothing and the candidates are none the better qualified for Senators or members by such canvasses. Yet the people naturally wish to see the men who are to represent them, and it is right that they should be gratified.

A work in which every candidate might engage before the next election is the discussion of the question of calling a convention to revise the constitution. As the candidates will be before the people at any rate, it need impose upon them but little more labor to attend to a subject of public importance.

There is some hope for some intelligent man in every county will seek to direct the public sentiment properly. There is such a relation between the constitution and legislation that the subject of a convention is eminently proper for notice by candidates for a law-making body. The candidates, by inciting a large vote for a convention, can do the State a greater good than will be possible in the next Legislature.—Louisville Commercial.

Railroad Rates to S. T. A.
For the benefit of those wishing to attend the State Teachers' Association, to convene at Lexington from July 2d to 10th, the following low rates will be given:

L. & N. Road, on all lines, will charge full fare going and one-third fare returning home. Must have certificate from agent that full fare was paid going. No limit as to going or returning.

C. O. & S. W., same conditions as above, except return tickets sold on President's certificate and limited to 5th and 6th July on return; no limit in going.

Louisville and Evansville mail line boats, same terms as on C. O. & S. W. railroad.

In all cases home agent's certificate of full fare paid going must be received. Please have all the papers publish these rates. Let all who value public education be in hand at the opening exercises, 9 a. m., of July 2d. Better get to Lexington the night of July 1st. The same demands that all should be prompt.

Yours truly,
ROBT. D. ALLEN, Pres't.
FARMDALE, KY., June 4, 1885.

Shrove Notes.
Health is generally good in this vicinity.

Worms have played the wild in this part of the county with white oak timber.

The locusts keep up a terrible racket. We will be glad when their songs are heard no more, as they have injured a great many orchards.

Mr. Willie Pirtle has a calf which weighed eighty-six pounds at birth. It is the cow's first calf, who can best it? Mr. Pirtle is quite an energetic young man and has made considerable improvement on his farm.

We are glad to see our young friend, Tom Butler, home again.

Mr. C. W. Butler is prizing and shipping tobacco with a vim.

We are glad to note that Mrs. Willie Pirtle, who has been sick for several days past, is improving.

Mrs. Ed Davidson, who has been very poorly some time, is able to be out again. She spent the day with her step-daughter, Mrs. Cicero Whittinghill, Friday.

AMICUS.

For Sale.
A fine young Jersey cow and calf. Apply to, H. B. Kinsolving.

Fordville Grist Mills.
From now on I will grind wheat and corn for one-eighth toll. I keep flour of all grades, meal, bran and shipstuf, for sale at lowest market prices. I am thankful to those who have been generous in their patronage heretofore, and will endeavor to merit the patronage of this whole section in the future.

SANDWICHES.

A mortally conducted family should have an upright piano.

The dentist is a good locution. He usually gets at the root of the matter.

The mule may be as intelligent as the horse, but he has more travails.

Every man has a skeleton in his closet; a borrowed umbrella in his instance.

It is a somewhat remarkable fact that the western cyclone is frequently charged with shoplifting.

Sympathy is a fellow feeling with any one in trouble; it can only be fully developed where like experiences exist.

Good people are happy. All the sneers and cynicism in the world only make that simple fact the more prominent.

"The most unkindest out of all" is frequently furnished you by your butcher with the assurance that it is sirloin.

"How can the Weather Bureau produce rain?" asks an inquisitive scientific journal. The usual way is by predicting fair weather.

Aside from the Creator, you will have to hunt a good while before you will find anybody who is as good as a friend to you as you are to yourself.

Paper plates are coming into fashion in the East. The only way the hired girl can get even is to bounce the tinware around and break stove covers.

There is no voice which appeals to the heart of a father so much as that of his baby boy, but that of a healthy cat on the back-yard fence will move him quicker.

In roller skating flirtation parlance, when a skater sits down very suddenly and very hard in front of his lady love it is a sign that this is his first season on roller skates.

"Do you love me as well as you did?" softly asked the bride of a week of her husband. "Quite, my darling; doctor's bills are so high that I love you as well as it is possible for you to be," he replied.

In some parts of Europe men drink cognac instead of liquor. When a man comes home very late, in those countries, his wife is puzzled to decide whether he has been in a saloon or a barber shop.

An exchange says that a pinch of salt put in a cat's saucer of milk, and in its meat two or three times a week, will prevent it from having fits. So will a load of fish shot, but you must put them all in the cat.

For Preserving Fruit.

[Courier-Journal.]

Now that the small fruits are becoming more abundant, preserving will be the order of the day. Housekeepers who dislike the tedious, old-time fashion of clarifying sugar and boiling the fruit will appreciate the two following recipes, no fire being needed in their preparation. The first is for "fruit fruit," and has been repeatedly tested with varying success. The second is from an English correspondent: 1. Put one quart of white preserving brandy or orange de Bary into a two gallon stoneware jar that has a tightly fitting top. Then, for every pound of fruit in prime condition and perfectly dry, which you put in the brandy or orange, use three-quarters of a pound of granulated sugar; stir every day so that the sugar will be dissolved, using a clean wooden spoon kept for the purpose. Every sort of fruit may be used, beginning with strawberries and ending with plums. Be sure and have at least one pound of black cherries, as they make the color of the preserve very rich. Strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, apricots, currants and grapes. Plums and grapes should be peeled and seeded; apricots and peaches peeled and cut in quarters, or eighths or dice; cherries also must be seeded. The jar must be kept in a cool, dry place, and the daily stirring must never be forgotten, for that is the secret of success. You may use as much of one sort of fruit as you like, and it may be put in from day to day just as you happen to have it. Half the quantity of spirits may be used. The preserves will be ready for use within a week after the last fruit is put in, and will keep for a number of months. We have found it good eight months after making. Second—take some pure white vinegar and mix it with granulated sugar until the syrup is formed quite free from acidity. Pour this syrup into earthen jars and put in it good, perfectly ripe fruit, gathered in dry weather. Cover the jars tight and put them in a dry place. The contents will keep for six or eight months, and the flavor of the fruit will be excellent.

Rules for Making Hay.

A few short and pithy rules for making the best of hay might just now be repeated, as follows:

Get the mowers into good condition, without a day's unavoidable delay; watch the grass closely and cut it before the seed is formed—just when the blossom is fading. Cut it as soon as the dew is off, but not while it is damp. Before the evening dew falls upon it, rake it up and put it in cocks, holding about 200 pounds each. If rain threatens, cover the cocks safely with hay caps. Take no hay in until all has been cut and cocked. The hay will cure in the best manner in the cock, and it may stay a week without harm, if covered with caps. When ready to draw to the barn, uncover the cocks and throw them out and open them. Have one person doing this, while the others are loading and drawing in. Do not stack it, but place it under a tight roof, if it is only a barnack, open at the sides. Uncover only what can be drawn in in one day. As soon as the field is clear, give it a top dressing of compost or some artificial fertilizer, but do not turn the cows upon it—it would pay better to buy some hay from a neighbor.

Ventilation Without a Draught.

This long sought for desideratum claims to have been at last accomplished by an Englishman. The plan he adopts certainly has the merit of simplicity, and it seems to be contrived on a correct principle for accomplishing the result.

The air supply is conducted into the apartment from the external atmosphere by means of air ducts, which terminate in distributing passages at the floor level. The exit for the vitiated air is placed in the ceiling, and consists of two tubes, a large and a small one, running parallel to each other between the floor joists in the case of rooms having other overhead. In the case of rooms on top floors, or those having the roof directly over the ceiling, the tubes are placed concentrically, but the action and results are the same. The larger of the two tubes carries off the vitiated air, while the smaller one forms an induction tube for cold air, its outer extremity being open to the atmosphere. These two tubes or conduits are so connected that the passage of the heated air through the larger tube induces a current of cold air through the smaller one in a continuous stream. The result is a rapid clearing away of all deleterious gases and products of combustion as they accumulate, and the preservation of a pure atmosphere at an equable temperature in the apartment. The vitiated air is drawn off through the exit tube, which acts as a powerful sucker. The system has already been applied to a church and other buildings with acknowledged success, and we hope to hear before long that its use has been further extended, and that it has proved to be the long looked for remedy for ill ventilated rooms.

An Intellectual Man.

A Washington correspondent writing the *Courier-Journal* concerning great men says of Kentucky's favorite son:

A company of several gentlemen and ladies a few evenings since were discussing our public men. One of those present, an ex-United States Senator from a Northern State, observed that Speaker Carlisle was the most intellectual man in public life in our country. I remarked that I agreed with him, but that I did not suppose the opinion was general. He said that I was very much mistaken; that the opinion had long been prevalent and was fast becoming universal.

For clearness and lucidity of statement, I doubt if the bar of England or America, or either Senate of either country, ever produced Mr. Carlisle's superior. With an original mind of great power, breadth and grasp, it has been so admirably disciplined by study and application that he is one of the most accomplished debaters who ever appeared in Congress. He won his way to the top at a single bound during his first session. Though a new member, his was the most powerful speech made on the question at issue between the Executive and the Legislature relative to the granting of supplies without redress of grievances in 1877, and of his tariff speech Mr. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, a severe and a hostile judge, said that, admitting its premises, its conclusions were inevitable. He is one of the few men who can command a hearing in that stormy body over which he presided so acceptably to all parties. When he rose to speak all were silent and rapt attention was accorded him. "When Socrates speaks, Lysis and Menexenus are afflicted with no shame that they do not speak." He will be re-elected Speaker without serious opposition. Since Henry Clay laid down the gavel that called the House of Representatives to order, that body has not known Mr. Carlisle's peer.

Safety of Business.

The only classes having capital in possession who appear to be measurably preserved from the direct effects of commercial depressions are those engaged in agricultural pursuits. The farmer while making only moderate gains when those in other employments are enjoying a "boom," can congratulate himself that when the other extreme comes around, as come it surely will, and these other men are overwhelmed by misfortunes from which there is no escape, his own position will be practically undisturbed. This is due to the fact that the value of the property in which the capital of the farmer is invested is measured by its use, by its powers of production, and not by the facilities with which it can at any time be converted into something else. The farmer devotes the land to actual use in raising crops and growing stock, and it matters little to him if something occurs by which land estimated to be worth \$100 per acre to-day is to be estimated as only worth \$50 to-morrow. The capacity of the land to grow crops and sustain live stock is not changed, and nominal values may rise or fall without bringing to the owner the slightest embarrassment.

Caught by an Octopus.

Are any members of your family thus afflicted? Have they scrofulous swellings of the glands? Have they any scrofulous sores or ulcers? If so, and it should be neglected, the peculiar taint, or poison, may deposit itself in the substance of the lungs, producing consumption. Look well to the condition of your family, and if thus afflicted, give the proper remedy without delay. Buy that which makes absolute cure in the shortest space of time. The unerring finger of public opinion points to B. B. B. as the most wonderful remedy for scrofula ever known. You need not take our word—you need not know our names—merit is all you seek. Ask your neighbors, ask your druggist, ask or write to those who give their certificates and be convinced that B. B. B. is the quickest and most perfect Blood Purifier ever before known.

For sale by Z. W. GRIFFIN & BROS., Druggists, Hartford, Ky. 25 im.

Property not worth insuring is not worth owning. Insure at once in the safe reliable old California Insurance Company. JOHN P. BARRETT, Agt.

Prehistoric Man.

Few things are more fascinating in their way than a study of the subterranean history of man, whether in caves or in mounds, whether it be to corroborate written history, or to take testimony that ante-dates all writing. President Bartlett, of Dartmouth, contributes an interesting article on this topic to the July number of the *North American Review*. From the men of unknown ages and their works underground, to men grappling with the latest questions of our own day and discussing the perishing out of the earth's surface, is a long step; but in the same number of the *Review* appears a conversation between David Dudley Field and Henry George, on land and taxation. Another question, which may seem make a very serious issue, the extinction of dynamic criminals, is debated by President Angell, of Michigan University, George Ticknor Curtis, and Justice T. M. Cooley. Dr. J. B. Eaton, chief of the Civil Service Commission, gives his views of the results of that reform. Wm. Clarke shows the futile character of any scheme for British imperial federation, and Thomas W. Knox gives a brief but interesting sketch of the progress of European influence in Asia. The other articles are one by Gail Hamilton on Prohibition in practice, and one by Rev. Dr. C. H. Parkhurst on the decline of Christianity. These, with the batch of free hand Comments, make up a number of unusual interest. If the allotted age of man were sufficient for a magazine, we might have to part here with an old friend, for the *Review* has just completed its seventieth year. But out of its youth it renews its youth with a new color, and inwardly it seems more vigorous than ever.

The Story of a Robust Boy. Willie White, a boy of seven years, has been afflicted with scrofula ever since he was three months old. His scalp was last year almost a mass of sores. One of his eyes was permanently injured, and his jaw running in huge sores. In September last he commenced to take Swift's Specific under my direction. To-day he is a fat, healthy, robust boy. His jaw is well and his head is covered with a fine coat of hair. There is a little dryness about the scalp. This is the only sign of the terrible disease left. His mother desires me to thank the proprietors of Swift's Specific very heartily, and says she is so grateful that words cannot express it. This is a remarkable cure. C. W. PARKER, M. D., Bremen, Harlan Co., Ga., Feb. 12, 1885.

Eczema of 17 Years Standing Cured.

I suffered intense agony from eczema on my hands and arms for seventeen years. At times was unable to use them even to dress myself. During the time I tried every known remedy without benefit. Six weeks ago I began using Swift's Specific, and have thus far taken seven bottles. To-day there is hardly a trace or mark of any kind visible, and during this period I have taken no other medicine or used any external application whatever, so that my cure is entirely due to Swift's Specific. J. ALBERTSON, 7 Park Place, N. Y., March 21, 1885.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Keeping Poultry.

One of the most valuable resources of the farm, both for profit and manure, is the keeping of poultry. But to realize the most profitable circumsstances, they should be kept, lodged and fed as well as and as comfortable as the other stock; not as a mere appendage of the housekeeping, but as a regular part of the farm business. A pasture suitably inclosed; a clean, healthful and convenient lodging; a distinct separation of the young chicks and brooding hens; and appropriate arrangements for feeding must be provided. The fowls should not have the range of the fields and garden that sheep or pigs are permitted to have, and must be confined to their own proper quarters. When thus kept the profit from a hen may be quite as much as that from a sheep, in as much as 10 dozen eggs are worth as much as an average fleece of wool, and eight or ten well-fed chicks are worth more than one lamb. But one hen will consume much less than a sheep. This shows how profitable poultry may be made with good management.

Caught by an Octopus.

A driver who was trying to find pearls off the Alaska coast, found none, but found himself, all of a sudden, in the grasp of an ugly octopus with arms twenty-seven feet long. Such an experience is rare; but there are thousands of people who are caught by dyspepsia, which is quite as bad. An octopus lures to let go. So does dyspepsia. Brown's Iron Bitters settles dyspepsia, and makes it lose its cruel grip. Mrs. Schmidt and her daughter, of 136 Conway street, Baltimore, were both cured of dyspepsia by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

We will send the *HERALD* and the *American Home* for one year to every new subscriber for \$1.50. The *American Home* is a monthly paper published at Princeton, Ky., by Rev. T. E. Richey, and is devoted to temperance, religion and general news. Subscribe and receive both papers for the price of the *HERALD*. 7 im.

For Sale. One of the best residences in Hartford, with good outbuildings and in perfect order. For particulars call on JOHN P. BARRETT.

Rough on Rats.

Cleaves out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs.

Heart Pains. Palpitation, dropped windings, dizziness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by Wells' Health Renewer.

Rough on Corns.

Ask for Wells' Rough on Corns. 15c Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Rough on Pains."

Quick, complete cure, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, scalding, irritation, stone, gravel, catarrh of the bladder, etc. 25c. Druggists.

Red Bugs, Flies.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, spiders, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats."

Thin People.

Wells' Health Renewer restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, headache, nervousness, debility, etc. 25c. Druggists.

Rough on Pains.

Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhea, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 25c. Rough on Pains Plasters, 15c.

Mothers.

If you are failing, broken up, worn out and nervous, use Wells' Health Renewer; 25c. Druggists.

Life Preserver.

If you are losing your grip on life, try Wells' Health Renewer. Goes direct to weak spots.

Rough on Piles.

Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or external, and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

Rough on Itch.

Rough on Itch cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frost-bite, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh."

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic cases, also unequalled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c.

The Hope of the Nation.

Children slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate use Wells' Health Renewer.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints, cured by "Rough on Pains." 25c.

"Water Bugs, Roaches."

"Rough on Rats" clears them out, also beetles, ants.

Prosecute the Swindlers!

If when you call for Hop Bitters (see green cluster of hops on the white label) the druggist hands out any stuff called C. D. Warner's German Hop Bitters or with other "Hop" name, refuse it and state that "druggist" as you would a viper; and if he has taken your money for the stuff, indict him for the fraud, and sue him for damages for the swindle, and we will reward you liberally for the conviction.

"I Have Suffered."

With every disease imaginable for the last three years, Dr. J. Anderson, recommending "Hop Bitters" to me, I used two bottles. Am entirely cured and heartily recommend Hop Bitters to everyone. J. D. Walker, Buckner, Mo.

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

"Although counterfeiting is one of the greatest crimes against the business of any country, and in many cases—

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

"As no inferior article is ever counterfeited. Proof of this is found in the great number in Australia, England, France, Germany, India, Belgium, Canada and the U. S.—

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

Of counterfeiters of the great remedy, "Hop Bitters," whose name and merits are so well known the world over that it is a—

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

"Beware of all that does not have a green cluster of hops on the white label."

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

If when you call for Hop Bitters (see green cluster of hops on the white label) the druggist hands out any stuff called C. D. Warner's German Hop Bitters, or with other "Hop" name, refuse it and state that "druggist" as you would a viper; and if he has taken your money for the stuff, indict him for the fraud, and sue him for damages for the swindle, and we will reward you liberally for the conviction.

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

Of counterfeiters of the great remedy, "Hop Bitters," whose name and merits are so well known the world over that it is a—

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

"Beware of all that does not have a green cluster of hops on the white label."

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

If when you call for Hop Bitters (see green cluster of hops on the white label) the druggist hands out any stuff called C. D. Warner's German Hop Bitters, or with other "Hop" name, refuse it and state that "druggist" as you would a viper; and if he has taken your money for the stuff, indict him for the fraud, and sue him for damages for the swindle, and we will reward you liberally for the conviction.

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

Of counterfeiters of the great remedy, "Hop Bitters," whose name and merits are so well known the world over that it is a—

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

"Beware of all that does not have a green cluster of hops on the white label."

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

If when you call for Hop Bitters (see green cluster of hops on the white label) the druggist hands out any stuff called C. D. Warner's German Hop Bitters, or with other "Hop" name, refuse it and state that "druggist" as you would a viper; and if he has taken your money for the stuff, indict him for the fraud, and sue him for damages for the swindle, and we will reward you liberally for the conviction.

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

Of counterfeiters of the great remedy, "Hop Bitters," whose name and merits are so well known the world over that it is a—

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

"Beware of all that does not have a green cluster of hops on the white label."

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

If when you call for Hop Bitters (see green cluster of hops on the white label) the druggist hands out any stuff called C. D. Warner's German Hop Bitters, or with other "Hop" name, refuse it and state that "druggist" as you would a viper; and if he has taken your money for the stuff, indict him for the fraud, and sue him for damages for the swindle, and we will reward you liberally for the conviction.

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

Of counterfeiters of the great remedy, "Hop Bitters," whose name and merits are so well known the world over that it is a—

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

"Beware of all that does not have a green cluster of hops on the white label."

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

If when you call for Hop Bitters (see green cluster of hops on the white label) the druggist hands out any stuff called C. D. Warner's German Hop Bitters, or with other "Hop" name, refuse it and state that "druggist" as you would a viper; and if he has taken your money for the stuff, indict him for the fraud, and sue him for damages for the swindle, and we will reward you liberally for the conviction.

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

Of counterfeiters of the great remedy, "Hop Bitters," whose name and merits are so well known the world over that it is a—

Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

"Beware of all that does not have a green cluster of hops on the white label."

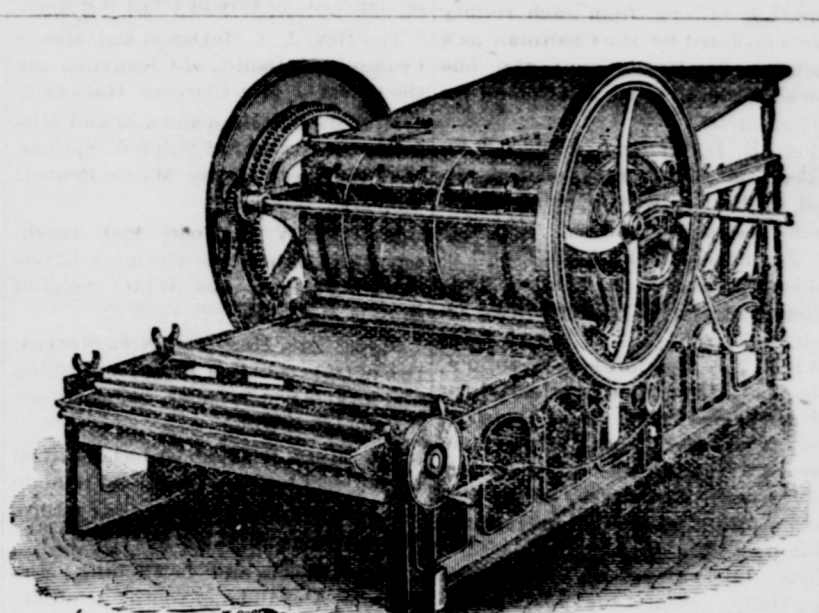
Counterfeiting Proves Superficially.

If when you call for Hop Bitters (see green cluster of hops on the white label) the druggist hands out any stuff called C. D. Warner's German Hop Bitters, or with other "Hop" name, refuse it and state that "druggist" as you would a viper; and if he has taken your money for the stuff, indict him for the fraud, and sue him for damages for the swindle, and we will reward you liberally for the conviction.

HARTFORD HERALD

AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM IS UNSURPASSED!

It has a Large and Increasing Circulation AMONG AN INTELLIGENT CLASS OF PEOPLE, WHO READ FOR INFORMATION.



AS A FIRST-CLASS HOME PAPER Always Furnishing the Latest News, IT STANDS SECOND TO NONE IN THIS END OF THE STATE.

Is Neatly Printed, Full of News, Lively and Progressive, AND ALL FOR THE SMALL SUM OF

ONLY \$1.50 PER YEAR

Our Job Printing Facilities ARE COMPLETE!

Suitable for the Execution of EVERY VARIETY OF PRINTING.

Jno. P. Barrett, PUBLISHER, HARTFORD, KY.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Indemnify yourself against loss from the Fire-fiend by Insuring in the

OLD RELIABLE, GOLDEN CALIFORNIA INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF San Francisco, California.

It is a strictly first-class Old Underwriter, with a Cash Capital, fully paid up in Gold, of \$600,000

Assets January 1st, 1885, \$1,020,175.41

Liabilities of all kinds, including a sufficient fund to re-insure risks, \$307,750.76

Surplus for Policy Holders, over all Liabilities, \$712,424.65

No better Insurance can be had than is offered by the Grand Old California Insurance company which has paid more than \$2,000,000.00 losses in cash.

Property not worth Insuring is not worth owning.

A business not worth Insuring is not worth following.

Insure at once in this liberal, reliable Company.

JNO. P. BARRETT, Agt., Hartford, Ky.

T. C. TIMBERLAKE, State Agt., Louisville, Ky.